



# Killin' time

"It's 9 a.m., and I'm feelin' just fine.  
Boss ain't here, so it's . . . killin' time.  
The coast is clear, got my smokes and my beer.  
Now I'm standin' tall.  
Can't let them tell me how to live my life and all."

**When it's time to relax . . . ignore the facts.  
Put a little week-end in your work-day.**

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Doctors Ought to Care

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